

**EUGENIA KELLY TO WED DANCER
NOV. 2 DESPITE MOTHER**



**EUGENIA
KELLY**

MRS. EDWARD KELLY

New York.—Eugenia Kelly has announced that on Nov. 2 she will marry Al Davis, a professional dancer, and go to live in the country and raise chickens.

Eugenia is the million-dollar heiress, whose mother, Mrs. Edward

Kelly, preferred charges of incorrigibility against her last May because of the young girl's association with Davis in Broadway tango parlors.

Meantime Davis has served the girl's mother with a summons in a suit for \$50,000 for slander, alleging that Mrs. Kelly has libeled him by saying that he taught her daughter to drink and to frequent cabarets.

"Mother and I are leading a cat and dog life at present in the same apartment," blithely announces the young woman. "If she tries to get me into court again I'll be ready with a lot of witnesses as to my character."

**CHICAGO HAS A FINE BUNCH OF
REFORMERS—NOT**

Reformers are tickled, delighted. They've got the women of the red-light district under their thumb, almost down and out.

Every time one is sent up for 30 days or fined \$25—because she resorted to the easiest way to earn when stores and factories wouldn't pay her a living wage — reformers vent their pleasure in loud guffaws.

News brought into morals court is that underworld women are leaving Chicago in droves. They are going to Kansas City and St. Louis, principally, where they can, they believe, more openly carry on their calling.

Soon, perhaps, St. Louis or Kansas City will be hit by a reform wave and the persecuted bad women who have found haven there will have to undergo another moving on.

Chicago reformers are trying to eliminate the social evil, some say, by wishing the down and outs upon their neighbors and not trying to lift the downfallen girl from her mire or to do anything for her but put her in jail, fine her or kick her out of town.

"Say?" phoned St. Peter, "send up a tin-horn gambler and a copy of George Ade's Fables; there's a man from Chicago outside and I can't understand him."—Puck.